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# THE CHRONICLE

VOL. XI. NO. 6.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8th, 1918.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

## WM. LAUT

### HARNESS -- -- REPAIRING

During the month of February our Mr. Potter will devote his entire time to HARNESS REPAIRING.

We would esteem it a special favour if those of our customers who have HARNESS IN NEED OF REPAIR would bring it in during the next three or four weeks so that all may be in readiness for Spring work.

Our Repair Department does not guarantee to make new harness out of old, but we do guarantee to do all that can be done in a first-class shop.

Our STOCK OF NEW HARNESS is now arriving and though prices are undoubtedly high, we feel that they will stand comparison with any other house.

We respectfully solicit Your Inspection.

### William Laut, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, IMPLEMENTS, HARNESS.

### CROSSFIELD DISTRICT CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION U.F.A. LIMITED.

We have everything in Lumber, Cement, Woodfibre, Lime, Bricks, Sash Doors, Storm Sash and Inside Finish, Shingles See us for all kinds of Machinery.

Hogs consigned to us last week netted \$18.40 to the farmers.

Wanted.—Scrap Iron. Apply U.F.A. Office. Fire Insurance.

We have a car load of Salt, Cattle, Dairy and Table Honey.

Lost.—Roan Heifer, three years old. Branded "W" on right rib.

Reward for information. W. J. Anderson.

A Team of Light Mares for Sale, or would trade for a heavy one.

Apply U.S. James.

For sale or trade.—A Dapple Grey Grade Pocheran Stallion, weight about 1,900 lbs. Phone or see R. F. Kirkham at Mr. Jas. Rudy's farm Phone No. 214.

Strayed.—From 5 miles S.E. of Crossfield, 4 year old Pocheran Mare, light straw-colored, flat rump, branded "T" on left hind. \$5 reward for information leading to recovery. D. Wyllie Box #2, Crossfield.

For Sale.—Two Light Horses, one Gelding 3 years old; one Filly 2 years old. Apply M. Cusack.

For Sale.—One Large Faced Bear, ½ Tamworth and ½ Duroc Jersey, age 2 years. Apply L. G. Heathman.

For Sale, Two Berkshire Boars, purchased but not registered.

O. E. ROEDLER.

Wanted, Four or Five White Wyandotte Cockrels. I. C. Hubbs.

Wanted.—Some Good Second Hand Heavy Harness. C. S. James.

On Sale.—Shorthorn Bull Calves (for two weeks). G. T. Jones.

For Sale.—Several Pure Bred Plymouth Rock Cocks and Cockrels.

J. Cressman.

### CHAS. HULTGREN Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES.

Drawing up of WILLS. Etc. Etc.

INSURANCE and LOANS my Specialty.

Agent for John Deere and Cockshut Plow Co.

CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield

J. A. VALIQUETTE, LL.B.,  
BARRISTER-SOLICITOR-NOTARY  
Room 3 Alberta Hotel, Crossfield  
every Saturday, from  
2:30 p.m. to 8 p.m.  
Calgary Office—810, First Street West.  
Phone M-1407.

Money to Loan.

### Local and General

Don't forget 'The Flowing Bowl' will be repeated in the Union Church on Friday evening, Feb. 22nd, in aid of the Crossfield and District Agricultural Society.

Miss Black has been appointed teacher in the Primary Department at the Crossfield School, in place of Miss McIntosh resigned, who has accepted a position in our local bank.

In the last issue of the "Gazette" we notice A. W. Gordon has been appointed Official Auditor for the Crossfield district.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION. Quinquagesima Sunday, Feb. 10. 10 a.m. Sunday School. 11 a.m. Morning Prayer and Holy Communion.

Mr. W. McRory is representing the Rosebud Municipality of Rosebud at the Edmonton Convention of Rural Municipalities.

During the week the Home Cafe proprietors have bought out the Park Cafe people. The Home Cafe are transferring to the old premises.

Mrs. Woolford and daughter, who have been visiting her sister Mrs. Batts in town, returned to their home at Chase, B.C. on Monday last.

Union Church.—Rev. H. M. Horricks, B.A., B.D., Pastor. Sunday, February 10th.

Services on east and of circuit, Rodney, 11 a.m.; Elba, 3 p.m. and Crossfield at 7:30 p.m. Subject: "Power of the Wilderness." The choir will render "More Love to Thee," at the evening service. All are cordially invited to attend.

We hear that Mr. Blough has purchased the Peacock House on Nanton Street, and will shortly take up residence there. The McLeods intend to move into town again in their own property.

There is a probability that the Ladies' Aid of the Union Church, will produce another Sketch in the near future. The proceeds to go to the liquidation of the debt on the parsonage.

How the Boys Can Help.—A novel and practical plan to use school boys to assist in keeping pigs and thus to help in the campaign for increased hog production in Canada has been taken up by the Council of the Hamilton Board of Trade.

We did not hear of any great rush to the Depot to bid Mr. Arnold good-bye.

Dr. M. Mecklenburg, qualified, long experienced, and graduate Optician, will again be at Cartairs on Tuesday, March 6th. Charges are moderate.

Farmers Insure your Buildings in the Wanawassa Mutual Fire Insurance Co. A Company of the Farmers and for the Farmers only. Costs only about 35 cents a year for \$100 insurance.

Chas. Hultgren, Agent.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE

#### To Our Subscribers:

It is a well known fact that the cost of everything has almost doubled in the last two years.

The Printer and Publisher has to pay for the necessities of living and materials along with the rest. Yet your local paper has remained one dollar a year.

Before the war the dollar rate was unprofitable, it costs more than that to produce a decent country weekly paper.

The war has made the old rate of a dollar quite impossible. Paper, ink and other articles have jumped beyond all reason.

The country weekly papers all over the Dominion have almost all raised their prices long ago, and we have come to the conclusion it is imperative on our part to do so.

We therefore give you all a chance to at least put it off a little longer. All who pay their subscription before the 1st of March next will get the benefit of the dollar rate, after that the price will be \$1.50 a year in advance. We ask those in arrear to pay up.

We wish to thank you all for your loyalty and support and hope for a continuance of the same. We are pleased to inform you that the circulation of The Chronicle keeps increasing week by week. Yours truly,

R. WHITFIELD.

### The CROSSFIELD CASH STORE "IT PAYS TO PAY CASH."

We have received a complete range of the

### BEST OVERALLS AND CAN FIT ALL SIZES.

### PURITY & FRESHNESS are found in the GROCERIES obtained at The CROSSFIELD CASH STORE Phone 33.

### CROSSFIELD and DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

### Whist Drive & DANCE FRIDAY, 8th FEBRUARY,

At 8:30 p.m.

Whist Drive to be held in the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Dance in the I.O.O.F. HALL,

Valuable PRIZES for Winners in the Whist Drive.  
EVERYBODY WELCOME. Gentlemen \$1.00  
ALL LADIES PLEASE PROVIDE.

#### Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Monday of each month, commencing with February, at the hour of 8:30 o'clock p.m.

By Order of the Village Council.

W. McRory, Secy-Treas.

#### Land Wanted

I have buyers for from a Quarter to a Section of Good Improved Land. What have you to sell. Particulars to E. Nunneley, 224-8th Ave.-W., Calgary. Phone M. 6383.









**250** Seems a very large number of cups to get from a pound of tea. But that proves the fine quality of Red Rose Tea, which goes further and tastes better because it consists chiefly of rich, strong teas grown in the famous district of Assam in Northern India.

A pound of Red Rose gives 250 cups.

Kept Good by the Sealed Package



## Carmen's Messenger

— BY —  
HAROLD BINDLOSS

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED  
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

I

### Featherstone Changes His Plans

Twas getting dark and a keen wind blew across the rugged pines beside the track, when Jake Foster walked up and down the station at Gardner's Crossing in North Ontario. He had been walking about the fast across the wilderness that rolled back to Hudson's Bay, silencing the brawling rivers and calming the stormy gales from the north. He had touched the sheltered valley yet and the roar of a rapid thrummed among the trees. The sky had the crystal clearness that is often seen in Northern Canada, but the train of smoke stretching above the town, and the fumes of soft coal mingled with the aromatic smell of pines. Gardner's Crossing was an outpost of civilization, industry, on the edge of the lonely woods.

The blue reflections of big flakes covered between the tall pines on the river, a line of bright spots, stretching back along the bank, marked new avenues of wooden houses, and across the bridge, the tall, thin trees bent out against the glow that shimmered about the town. At one end rose the great block of the Hulton factory, which lost something of its white purity at night. Its harsh, rectangular outline faded into the background of forest, and the rows of glimmering windows gave it a curious transparent look. It seemed to overflow with radiance and filled the air with rumbling sound.

In a large measure Gardner's Crossing had been developed due to the enterprise of the Hulton Manufacturing company. Hulton was ready to make anything out of lumber for his salesmen and dealers; but his firm had on the flourishing business had recently relaxed, and people wondered anxiously what would happen if he did not renew the contract that had struck him down. Fred Hulton, his only son, and assistant treasurer to the company, had been found in the fall of last year with a bullet hole in his head, and it was believed that he had shot himself. His father gave his evidence at the inquiry with tremor of voice, but took to bed afterwards and had not left it yet. So far as the townsfolk knew, this was the first time he had shown any weakness of body or mind.

The train had left, but Foster enjoyed the pipe he lighted. It was ten years since he landed at Montreal, a raw lad without friends or money, and he had not heard word what was in a lumber camp. Since then he had prospered, and the strenuous life he had led for the first few years had given him a hardy constitution. He thought he had earned a holiday, and all arrangements for his visit to England were made. Featherstone, his partner, was going with him. The small town where was run by water power, had closed for the winter, when building material was not wanted, and the development of a mining camp there seemed would be stopped by the frost. They had planned to put in a steam engine at the mill, but the Hulton company had taken over the contract that would have kept the saws running until the river thawed.

Foster, however, did not regret this. He had no money, so he had nothing had an hour's leisure for the last few years. Gardner's Crossing, which was raw and new, had few amusements to offer its inhabitants. He was young, and now he could relax his efforts, felt that he was getting stale with monotonous toil. But he was a little anxious about Featherstone, who had gone to see a doctor in Toronto.

A whistle rang through the roar of the rapid and a fan-shaped beam of light swung around a bend in the

track. Then the locomotive bell began to toll, and Foster walked past the cars as they rolled into the station. He found Featherstone on a fur coat at a vestibule door, and gave him a keen glance as he came into the station. He thought his comrade looked graver than usual.

"Well," he said, "how did you get on?"

"I'll tell you later. Let's get home but stop at Cameron's drug store as you pass."

Foster took his bag and put it in a trunk. A man in a cap and coat slowly across the bridge and up the main street of the town, because there was some traffic and light wagons stood in front of the stores. They were good, though roughly graded, and were well built, and broke down into a wagon train when it came into thick bush. For a time, the car lurched and labored like a ship at sea, up and down blocks and the bushes and rocks, and Foster dimly lit his eyes until a cluster of lights twinkled among the trees. Then with a sigh of relief he ran into the yard of a silent sawmill and they were at home.

Supper was waiting, and although Foster opened a letter, he found upon the table neither of the men said anything of importance during the meal. When it was over, Featherstone sat down in a big chair by the stove, for the nights were getting cold, and he was about thirty years of age, strongly built, and dressed in city clothes, but his face was rather pinched. For part of the summer, he and Foster had been working hard to prove the vein. June, as often happens in Canada, was a wet month and though Featherstone was used to such weather, he suffered from influenza, perhaps in consequence of digging in heavy rain and sleeping in wet clothes. At first, there was nothing to do but wait, but he did not attack, but did not get better as soon as he expected on his return and went to see the Toronto doctor, when Foster met him.

"Drive on," said Featherstone, who took his pipe and lit it.

Although he was somewhat surprised, Foster did as he was told, and when they had passed a few blocks Featherstone remarked,

"Foster, I'm afraid I'm going to die tomorrow. That was the pipe I had on when I was shot. I don't want to meet him." The latter lit his pipe and looked about the room. It was warm and well lighted and the furniture, which was plain but good, had been bought, piece by piece, to replace

a crowd encamped in drifts with ironical shouts. Looking round, he thought he saw Daly following them but a man ran to the horse's head and Foster seized the opportunity of getting past.

"What did the doctor tell you?" he asked.

"He was rather disappointing." Featherstone replied, and turned up the deep creases of his coat.

Foster, who saw that his comrade did not want to talk, imagined that he had got something of a shock. When they left the town, however, the road was smooth, and the driving was difficult and he was forced to mind his steering while the glare of the headlamps flickered across deep hollows and ruts. Few of the dirt roads leading to the near Canadian cities are good, but the one they followed, though roughly graded, was well made, and broke down into a wagon train when it came into thick bush.

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## When Tired and Nervous

If the end of the day finds you weary or irritable, with aching head and frayed nerves, you need something to tone and strengthen the system.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

are a remedy which quickly helps in restoring normal conditions. They act on the stomach, liver and bowels, and so renew the strength, and steady the nerves. A few doses of these world-famed family pills will

## Bring Welcome Relief

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

Sold everywhere in Canada and U.S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

## Germans Start Press Campaign

### Fear Austria-Hungary Will Demand an Early Peace

The correspondent of the London Daily News at Rotterdam writes:

There are indications that the campaign will be aimed at which is to make Austria more than ever the mere vassal of German militarists, with the immediate purpose of securing for the western front the help of her allies now largely set free by events in Russia.

The German government knows the Austro-Hungarian peoples' recent address declared that the outcome of the war must be decided in the kitchens of Canada and the United States during the coming year.

"It is up to America; it is up to Canada," said to supply the grand armament of forces that our allies must receive this year, and we do not, if we fail them, the war is going to end, and it is not going to end in the favor of the allies and in our own favor."

The price of success is struggle—but the struggle can be minimized and success made reasonably sure if you work that God-given faculty, your mind.

### The Kitchen Must Win

Mr. O. H. Van Norden, chairman of the Speaker's Bureau of the United States Senate, in his speech on the recent address declared that the outcome of the war must be decided in the kitchens of Canada and the United States during the coming year.

"It is up to America; it is up to Canada," said to supply the grand armament of forces that our allies must receive this year, and we do not, if we fail them, the war is going to end, and it is not going to end in the favor of the allies and in our own favor."

One's feelings about things high depends, the truth to tell, On whether one desires to buy Or one has things to sell.

# APPLEFORD'S SANI-WRAPPERS

## Use Sani-Wrappers

### It Pays



Your customers will appreciate your care and cleanliness as your parcel their purchase, or meats, butter, bread and vegetables in Appleford's Sani-Wrappers.

Particular trade goes to the store that is careful of the details of cleanliness and appearance.

Ask your Jobber for Appleford's Sani-Wrappers, or write us direct for samples and prices.

Appleford Counter Check Book Co., Limited

HAMILTON, CANADA

OFFICES AND WAREHOUSES AT TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER.



**Crossfield CASH MEAT MARKET**

Fresh and Cured Meats and Fish always on hand

Good Variety of Smoked Meats at the Lowest possible Prices.

We are always open to buy Beef Cattle or Stockers. If you have anything to sell call and see us. Best prices paid.

Phone 24. Highest Price Paid for Hides and Poultry.

**TIMS & CUMING, Props.**

First and Last-Anewspaper

**SUBSCRIBE  
To THE CALGARY HERALD  
ALBERTA'S GREATEST DAILY****The War**

**D**AY by day the grim fight for freedom goes on. Who among us is not interested in its progress? Many are vitally concerned. Fresh news, authentic news, is demanded. So there is maintained at immense cost a vast system of news-gathering. Its product is supplied to those newspapers who can afford to buy it. The price is high. Since the world awoke to the awful tragedy of the war THE HERALD has spared neither effort or expense to supply its readers with a full, authentic War News Service.

Briefly, The Herald carries more real news than any other paper published between Winnipeg and the coast.

**EXCLUSIVELY, THE HERALD PUBLISHES—**

Special cable reports by Windermere and McKenzie, both closely in touch with Canadian troop happenings at the front. Also the full news service of the Canadian Press, Ltd., as that of the United Press.

**SPECIAL TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER**  
4 MONTHS \$1

The regular subscription price to The Herald is \$4.00 a year for mail but if you send \$1.00 now we will add it to your name, P.O. address and ONE DOLLAR (\$1.00) to the Circulation Manager, The Herald, Calgary, you will receive The Herald daily for four months.

# MAXWELL

Most Miles per Gallon

Most Miles on tires

**\$1045**  
F. O. B. WINDSOR

Those figures have a vital significance to you.

Think for a moment of the exact temperature at which water boils.

Below that you have merely hot water—above it, part of the water becomes steam.

In years of motor car production on a gigantic scale, the Maxwell builders have learned:

(1) That, in building a car to sell for less than \$1045, while materials cost what they do today, they would have to sacrifice something—efficiency, durability, economy, comfort, beauty, or standard equipment, all of which the Maxwell possesses.

(2) That, in building a car to sell for more than \$1045, they could give you no more practical values, unless only increased size, weight or luxurious trappings.

They have found the point of definite motor car value, as fixed as the boiling point of water.

Think that over before you buy a car costing either more or less.

**CHAS. HULTGREN,**  
Phone 14 Crossfield.

**Red Cross Notes**

The Red Cross acknowledge with thanks the following donations and work.

Junior Red Cross, tea 3.25

Floral " 2.75

Crossfield " 5.90

Mrs. Welsh, fee 1.00

Miss Armstrong, donation 1.00

Work: Floral, 18 T bandages, 14 M.-T. bandages, 2 stretch caps and 2 suits pyjamas.

Rodney, 6 T bandages, 1 stretcher cap, 2 M.-T. bandages and 4 P.P. bags.

Crossfield, 10 M.-T. bandages. Mrs. Duncan, 4 M.-T. bandages.

.. Cavander, 2 M.-T. bandages.

.. Whillans, 1 "

.. Wicks, 1 suit pyjamas.

.. McFarlane, 1 "

.. Woledge, 1 "

.. Wilson, 1 "

.. McRory, 3 pairs socks.

.. C. McRory, 1 "

.. Bray, 1 "

.. Nicholson, 1 "

Miss Walsh, 1 suit pyjamas.

Mrs. Ingham, 1 suit pyjamas, 20

pillow and 3 M.-T. bandages.

Junior Red Cross Society, 40

binders.

Grace Sackett, 3 wash rags.

Antonette Demers, 1 wash rag.

Isabella Willis, 1 wash rag.

\$150.00 was sent to Miss Pinkham this week for our February, March and April subscription, also \$15.00 for our Prisoners of War for Feb., March and April.

The Red Cross Sewing Circle will meet at the home of Mrs. Duncan this week and next week with Mrs. Horricks.

**Sunshine U.F.A.****Social Meeting**

At the regular monthly meeting of the above Association held at the School house, last Saturday afternoon, Feb. 2nd. The reports of the delegates to the 10th Annual Convention, which was held at Calgary from the 22nd to 25th January last, were made a special feature. This local sent its full quota of representatives, five in number, viz.: Messrs. L. C. Hubbs, D. K. Fife, E. D. High, Geo. Kinney and Wm. Lowe. Each of these gentlemen, with the exception of Mr. Lowe (who was unwell), made an enthusiastic report of the doings at the Convention. Giving great praise to the arrangements for the comfort of the visitors to the people of the First Baptist Church, and the citizens of Calgary generally.

After the regular business was disposed of refreshments were served by the ladies of the organization. And a good old fashioned social time was enjoyed by all.

The room was comfortably filled with the families and friends of the Association. A similar meeting will be held on the afternoon of March 2nd, at which the special feature will be a talk on a reasonable topic by one of the members.

I will buy your Coyote and Rat Hides, bring them to me at Crossfield, or write me at Box 161, and I will call for them. GEO. M. PERRY.

**Advertise in the****"Chronicle"****It will Pay You.****The Food Question**

Every pound added to the nourishing things to eat—animal or vegetable,—is a count in this momentous year of 1918. No one should shirk taking up the work on a small plot through too modest an idea of its value. Food will begin on the small scale. It will be chiefly effective through its thoroughness in the land. So, if more foods can be grown on the home plot, no matter how small there will be a saving in exportable food and to that extent an increased amount of food will be released for shipment to the allies. Every new bushel of vegetables next spring and summer will release its equivalent in wheat. It is the drops of water in the ocean that go to make up the mighty tide of the Bay of Fundy. The essence of more production does not mean simply acres put to wheat, but more satisfactory crops. Those that are raised after a frost are often more profitable in an unfavorable season than a large area. An English farm is often measured downwards, i.e. by the depth of its productive soil, rather than valued for its sheer acreage.

Of the need for all exportable Canadian food products no one should longer be in doubt.

The first of a series of fortnightly

cablegrams from France to the Food Com-

roller states with a plainness that would

be pitiful if it were not so noble, how

badly off the French civilians are. "The

supply of foodstuffs is causing grave

anxiety. Imports are very short. Our

bread car manufacturers have been compelled

to stop lack of flour will not permit

of its application," it says. What

does that mean? Simply that France is

so short of bread that it cannot risk even

a re-adjustment of what must be literally a hand-to-mouth system, lest someone should starve. Yet France fights on gloriously!

Starvation pride is an ally fighting

the bravest fight. The French should be

enough to make anyone determine that

in so far as in his lies will aid such a

a nation. The cable goes on to add that

bacon, farine, flour, etc., those who will

butter and meats are all dreadfully short

and oil and fats are practically un-

obtainable. The only hope of the British

is to get the Americans to help us

carriers, as it is manifestly "up to Can-

ada to strain every nerve to increase the

exportable quantities of those commodi-

ties so much needed overseas.

**When Horses are Poisoned**

When a horse, out at pasture or in the stall, is found staggering in a dopy condition with the pupils of the eyes dilated, it is usually apparent that he has eaten something that does not agree with him. The cause, of course, is not always the same. Bulletin No. 29, Scientific Series, of the Health of Animals Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, that can be had free on application to the Publications Branch of the Department, explains at least the cause of this state of affairs. It is the result of the work of Dr. J. W. MacLennan, M.R.C.V.S., Veterinary Pathologist, Mount Royal Hospital, V.A.S., Assistant Pathologist, tell of experiments, by which it was found that bracken was frequently at fault. They say a disease known as "staggers" has been prevalent on the Pacific slope for many years, and then proceed to detail the results of their research. To show the serious nature of the complaint they quote instances in which 94 horses owned by farmers, 16 died. Not only are the symptoms fully set forth, but the treatment that should be followed is mentioned, the steps that should be taken for the eradication of the fern from the horse's feed, whether gathered in the field or supplied from the hay loft. The title of the bulletin is "The Poisoning of Horses by the Common Bracken."

**LOST**

LOST.—Reward for information leading to the recovery of Three head of Cots. One Brown Yearling blood Colt, one two year old blood Colt and one Bay two year old filly. She has a star on her forehead and two white feet. No brand. Have been missing about two weeks. Please notify. L. V. BLISS, Crossfield.

LOST.—On the trail between A. Ferguson's, Springfield Farm, and Crossfield, a LADY'S GOLD WATCH, on Tuesday Jan. 29th. Anyone finding the same, please phone 1916, Cardair, or leave at Chronicle Office.

LOST.—Russian Greyhound BITCH, almost pure white, with a few yellowish spots. Last seen on Saturday morning, January 26th, in Crossfield. A reward of \$5.00 will be given for information leading to recovery. G. M. PERRY, Crossfield.

**CUT YOUR HOG COSTS.****GET MORE OF THE NET PROFITS.**

Wasted Feed. Diseases due to Cold and Damp.

Loss of Little Piggy to improper housing of Sows during Farrowing Time.

These are some of the common causes farmers have found it possible to

eliminate very materially, and they count up big.

A Modern Sanitary Hog House. Modern Farrowing Pens. A Cement Feeding Floor.

Are now recognized by the most successful hog raisers as necessities to

getting the highest net profits on each hog crop.

We have helped a great many farmers to plan and build such equipment.

LET US TALK THE MATTER OVER WITH YOU.

**ATLAS LUMBER CO., LTD.,  
CROSSFIELD. J. S. JOSE, Local Manager.**

**Get Your Printing done****in your own Town.****PRINTING****of all descriptions at the****Chronicle Office,**